Table of Contents

1. Warnings
2. Genders and Characteristics
3. Dedications
4. Prologue
5. Chapter 1: She Came Back
6. Chapter 2: A New Place
7. Chapter 3: Meet and Trust
8. Chapter 4: The Meeting
9. Chapter 5: The Meeting pt. 2
10. Chapter 6: Encounter
11. Chapter 7: Calm Night
12. Chapter 8: Training Day!
13. Chapter 9: Solace

Warnings

This is the new book. First actual story!

Welcome! This is a Countryhumans project featuring Panama and some other countries as our main characters, alongside a wide cast of other nations and original representations.

Before diving into the story, please take note of the following context and content warnings:

Content Warnings (TW):

Fantasy violence & light action-style gore

Mentions of historical events and sensitive topics

Mild angst and themes of identity

General existential/lore themes

IMPORTANT NOTES:

This is a fictional work driven by creative storytelling, original characters (OCs), and headcanons. Please do not reupload, plagiarize, or heavily copy this story without permission.

Ships & Focus: While there may be subtle romantic dynamics or character ships, this is primarily a **story-driven Coutnryhumans book**, not a romance-focused ship book.

Connected Lore: This story builds upon some lore and headcanons established in our other work. While we explain key concepts as they appear, reading at least the first few chapters of our main book will give you extra context!

With that said, thank you so much for reading, and we hope you enjoy the journey!

Genders and Characteristics

***Happy Independence to USA!!!*(I know late)**

This is important to this story which the first chapter will be uploaded tommorow. We are sorry for the delay of the chapter but I hadn't managed to get the story in order yet. Hopefully tommorow it shall be uploaded. Again thank you so much for your patience.

Anyways, here 's the characteristics of some of the characters in the new story:

Panama

Gender: Female

Hair: Pitch Black

Skin: White

Characteristics: Tembleques(Part of our national wear). Have a colorfull pollera.

Powers: Absorbing others powers

Japan

Gender: Male

Hair: White and red

Skin: Pale White

Charcteristics: Wears a shield in his left arm. Hides cat ears and tail.

Powers: Time Control.

Japan-Chan(AKA Japan 's sister)

Gender: Female

Hair: White and red

Skin: Pale White

Characteristics: Have her hair almost down. Her voice is actually pretty when singing. Hides cat ears and tail.

Powers: Time Control(Traveling in dreams).

USA

Gender: Female

Hair: Brown-white

Skin: Light White

Characteristics: Wears a small hat. Have her hair in two pigtails.

Powers: TBA

Russia

Gender: Male

Hair: Ivory White

Skin: Pale White

Characteristics: Have blue eyes that are not inherited. Is amazingly tall, being taller than most of the countries.

Powers: Ice Powers ,Super strength .

Germany

Gender: Male

Hair: Pitch Black

Skin: Beige

Charcteristics: Wears triangular glasses. Have black wings.

Powers: Creates purple fireflames. Black magic(Is in the family)

France

Gender: Female

Hair: Dark Brown

Skin: Porcelain white

Characteristics: Wears a boina. Her hair is curly.

Powers: Creates flames and controls them.

Italy

Gender: Female

Hair: Light Brown

Skin: Warm Ivory

Charcteristics: Wears makeup. Is extremely flexible.

Powers: Flower Manipulation

United Kingdom

Gender: Male

Hair: Dark blue hair

Skin: Sand white

Charcteristics: Wears a large hat. Is quite older than other countries.

Powers: Teleportation. Water power. Avarage fusion powers.

Rest is coming soon..

Dedications

Dedicated first and foremost to God.

Dedicated to everyone who has grown up surrounded by diverse cultures, and to those who keep an open mind to learn more about them—deepening their knowledge and awareness of the beautiful world around us.

God bless you all.

Prologue

[image]

Finally here! Also this part is very important to understand the rest!

Edit: Check the youtube video we make about this chapter right above here!

For generations, humanity thought of the tales of Countryhumans as nothing more than legends. The idea of living beings who literally embodied entire nations seemed like a fairytale.

But little did the world know, it wasn't a legend at all. It was entirely true.

This story is about a girl. A completely normal girl who stumbled into a whole different world... and became a part of it.

María was only eight years old. She lived a peaceful life at her home in Panama City, Panama. Like any average kid her age, she had plenty of friends and a loving family, despite her parents being divorced. She was still a bit too young to fully understand the complexities of her parents' split, but she loved her life and enjoyed every moment of it regardless.

She did, however, have one very peculiar friend whom she spoke to every day. His name was Hiro. María estimated that he was around twenty-seven years old, though it was hard to tell. Even though he was an adult, he always kept a respectful distance, only popping up once in a while to chat with her. María always found him to be a fascinating guy to talk to.

Her life seemed perfectly fine. She had everything she could ever need.

That was, until *that* day.

María woke up early for school, dressed in her uniform, and hurried downstairs to grab breakfast and greet her mother.

"¡Hola, mamá! Good morning!" María chirped.

She quickly ate her breakfast, practically swallowing it whole, before throwing her arms around her mother for a tight hug. Her mom hugged her back warmly, kissing her cheek before handing over her school lunch.

"Be sure to come back before dinner," her mother reminded her.

María nodded eagerly, already racing toward the front door. "Okay, bye!" she called out over her shoulder before sprinting out into the morning air.

She hurried through the streets, her legs moving as fast as they could carry her, praying that she wouldn't be late. She was running at such a frantic pace that she didn't even notice the car speeding around the nearest corner.

Distracted, she pulled out her phone to check it while crossing the street. A missed call from her brother flashed across the screen.

"Ugh, what does he want now? I'm going to be late!" María grumbled aloud to herself. She kept her eyes glued to the screen, completely oblivious to the fact that the oncoming car was closing the distance by the second.

Luckily, Hiro happened to be walking nearby. The second he caught sight of María stepping directly into the path of the speeding vehicle, his heart dropped. Recognizing the danger, he bolted toward her.

"MARÍA, LOOK OUT!!!" he screamed, his voice cutting through the street noise.

"Huh?" María blinked, startled. She looked up to see Hiro running toward her at full speed, pointing frantically to her right. She turned her head to see what he was pointing at, and then—

Everything went blank...

. . . . . .

The next thing she knew, she was standing in front of a strange lady whose face was painted with a vibrant flag. The woman stared down at María with a deeply confused expression before asking, "Who are you?"

But before María could even think of an answer, the woman vanished into thin air, and a massive mirror materialized in her place. María stared at her reflection and gasped. She looked entirely different; she wasn't herself anymore. Instead of her school uniform, she was dressed in her country's national dress. More shocking than anything else, her own face was now replaced by what seemed to be the Panamanian flag.

Before she could scream or question the impossible sight, a heavy darkness rushed over her, and she blacked out completely.

That's it for the prologue! We are super excited for this story and where it's heading.

Writing this section took a lot of thought because we wanted to lay out María's background (Panama's human identity) smoothly before she meets the rest of the countries.

If you have any questions about the setup or lore, feel free to drop them in the comments below—I'll be happy to answer whenever I can!

Thank you so much for reading, and stay tuned for the next update!

(715 words)

Chapter 1: She Came Back

[image]

Enjoy the story and thank you for your patience

Maria suddenly opened her eyes. She felt like she was resting in a bed(?). She felt different. Besides her head felt strange. This was weird, where was she? And how did she got in a bed? She then thought she was in dream and that this was probably not real, but then her look went to a young man who was aside of the bed she was in. The weirdest thing thing about this man is that he had his face divided in parts of black, red and yellow. And he was as surprised as she was.

"AAAHHHH WHAT ARE YOU?!!!!!" Maria screamed out before kicking him with her leg enough to take him to the floor. Who was this man?

"AHH SORRY!" The man also yelled while covering the new bruise from Maria 's kick. He crawled farther from her, obiously scared.

"Who are you!?" Maria asked as she got up from the bed. She nearly fells down in the process since she saw that her skirt looked longer.

"Oh well, maybe you don't know me because I m not from your time, Panama, but I m Germany, nice to meet you" The man introduced himself as Germany, extending a hand to Maria. She was confused with the fact that he called her Panama.

"Panama? Who is that?" Maria asked yet another question, not really wanting to to extend her hand to the stranger, her mom taught her strangers are not to trust. Besides the name 'Germany' sounded a bit off.

"What?! How can you don't know who you are?!" Germany seemed concerned about the fact Maria said she didn't know who Panama is. But she is really is not that Panama girl he is talking about. "Did your forgot all about yourself during your long sleep?" That

question only raised for mysteries on her mind. What did he meant with 'long sleep'? Why is he confusing her with that Panama girl, and more importantly, Why is his name and that other girl's names of countries?!

"First of all, I m not sure who this other girl you are talking about. And I have a even bigger question now. Why did you say your name was Germany?" Maria was freaked out because she still couldn't understand who this guy was. Everything didn't seemed to make sense.

Before Germany could answer, a burst could be heard from the door. Both Germany and Panama looked to see who it was. Over ten people came in rushing at her with their faces also painted as if they had the nations flags pasted on them. And apparently they had their faces alike to the latinamerican flags.

"PANAMA OMG YOU ARE BACK SI!!!!!" This girl who had her face painted alike to the Argentinian flag came to hug her tightly. Maria felt weird not knowing who this is.

"Oh por Dios, I can't believe my eyes!!" Another man who looked surprised came close too. His face seemed alike to the Peruvian flag.

"I m so glad you are here now, amiga" A girl with her face alike to the Venezuelan flag came and holded her hands. Maria was completely stunned by all this people, who were they?

"Ummm, I m not sure who you are" She said frankly to them. The others around got extremely shocked when hearing this. Maria felt sad for them, but she really wasn't the one they were hoping to be.

"How...." The one with the Argentinian flag stepped back, her face full of shock.

"I m sorry but I don't even know who you are" Maria said truthfully. Everyone looked at each other, not knowing what to do. Then suddenly more people came in. Maria then questioned how many people where in this unknown place.

"Oh Mon Dieu Panama you really woke up?! Wow we thought you

were dead!" A woman who sounded french came in, her face had also a flag, kinda alike to the French one.

"For my bloody world you are awake again!" A man who looked very old but definetly sounded British exclaimed. His face had the Union Jack symbol so she was sure is was the British flag.

"Okay I m not sure what's going on but okay" A guy with his face alike to the Russian flag said. Probaly as confused as her.

"Can someone explain me who are all of you?!" Maria was overwhelmed by all this people around her. It was terrifying not to know why this people even had their faces like that.

"Wait what?" Someone from the crowd suddenly said. His accent sounded Indian of some sort.

"I m not sure who you all are, so can you please tell me who are all of you?" Maria said as she finally got out of the strange bed. No one could believe it. Did she forgot about them?

"Why don't you remember us? We are your friends" The French one questioned her. Maria didn't know what to say. She had to let them know somehow that she is dosen't have a minimum idea of where is even is.

"Well my name is Maria Lopez. I m just a regular 8 year old girl" She started saying. The others around her had faces of surprise and shock. She continued telling them that she lives in Panama and that she dosen't really remember how she got there.

"The last thing I remember is that I was going to school normally but then something hit me. My friend Hiro was trying to warn me about it too. But I don't really recall any more than that."

"Oh" That was what came out from the British 's mouth. Everyone else listened and were quite concerned when she told them her story. No one could explain why did she ended up there.

"Did you looked at yourself? You look just like her." The Venezuelan one pointed out. Maria saw herself and she looked just like that strange vision where she was looking at herself in the mirror. She

even had her country 's flag on! So that's why they were confusing her with that Panama girl. Because of the fact she looked like her.

"What's going on here?" A woman entered the scene. Her face looked alike the American flag. The British grabbed her arm. She just looked at him confused.

"It's Panama, USA. She woke up however she its not herself" The British explained to the American woman. Unlike the others, she didn't looked that surprised.

"Oh I see" The woman expressed. "I think I know what happened" She said to the British.

"And what is it?" The French chimed in. Getting a closer look at the American.

"Well, I think that the Panama we are seeing right now is a new Panamenian representation" USA, the American started explaining. "The Panama we knew may not come back because this new one is supposed to replace her".

"So we got a new Panama?" The French one asked, still not believing the fact that they got a new representation of Panama. "Technically, yes". USA answered. It was unbelievable. They never seen anything like this before. They were definitely not expecting something like this.

They didn't thought she will woke up, but she did. Just that not like they were expecting to.

" But if an eight year old became a country that means that she die-" Germany, who was quiet all along, finally spoke up however USA cut him off. "Yes, that's how a country is made. With the dead of them as a human". Everyone stayed in silence, then suddenly the British looked worried.

"We must not let Japan know about this" The British considered. Japan was the old Panama 's husband. How will he react to this?

Suddenly, two persons appeared out of nowhere. They had their

faces almost white if it wasn't for the red dot in the middle of both of their faces. They were the Japanese twins. The British assumed they must have used their time powers to enter in the room since they both control it. Still, they couldn't let them know that this wasn't the old Panama.

"Wait Japan that's no-" He tried to say. But Japan was so happy that he was already running to hug Panama.

"Panama!?" He sounded so happy. He went to hug her but right before he could, Maria(AKA the new Panama) kicked him hard in the private part. He fell to the ground in pain.

"WTF" Japan complained at her. She just looked at him confused and scared. All of this new people were just too much.

"GET AWAY FROM ME CLOWN I DON'T KNOW YOU!!!!!" Maria, or more like Panama now, said. Japan got offended by the fact she called him clown.

"I m not a clown!!!" Japan shouted at her. Still confused of what happened to his Panama.

"Yes you are, you look like one" She said convinced. At the clown thing Japan-Chan, Japan 's twin giggled a little bit. But was also not expecting that Panama would react like this.

"What happened to Panama? Is she tired of having slept a lot or what?" Japan-Chan asked to the British and the others. They looked at them both seriously.

"She is not your Panama, she is the new representation of Panama. Basically like a replacement" USA said sounding a bit coldly. The Japanese twins stared in shock, not believing it.

"That can't be" The female Japanese twin said. "That means the old Panama is dead?" She asked in disbelief. "Yes I guess she is" The British said with sadness in his voice.

"No..." Japan looked like crying, as his inexpressive face he had all the time changed into a sadder one. "She is dead because of me" he murmured to himself, feeling guilty .

"Then who is she?" Japan asked as he claimed down a little bit. He glanced at the new Panama.

"I m Maria Lopez!" Panama introduced herself. Japan eyes widening at the name. "8 years old?" He asked to her. Maria was surprised that he knew exactly her age. "Yes, I m 8. How do you know that?" She answered him.

"Maria, I m Hiro, your friend" Japan told her, now understanding the situation. Panama was in disbelief at that. "I used to talk with you and you used to think I will marry your mother". He kinda joked on the last part. However, sometimes Maria really thought he was her mom 's boyfriend.

"Impossible, Hiro is not a clown" Panama said to him still not believing him. Japan then changed his face and hair into human ones, and it was just like Hiro 's.

"I took this human form to visit my wife 's land" Japan explained in Hiro 's form. Panama 's jaw dropped. "I have a lot of questions-" She started to freak out but Japan put his hand in her mouth. "I shall explain what we are, and answer all your questions, don't worry" He reassured her. "You will stay with us now, alright? Everyhting will be ok" He said reassuranly while patting her shoulder.

She smiled a bit more relaxed."Ok" She said calmly. At least she had someone she knew in this place. She hoped that she could go back home soon.

Yes I ship Japan x Panama(The older Panama of course, no pedophilia)

Hi! We have brought a pretty long chapter. I m happy that we have upload it now. As you can see, this is a preamble for the rest of the story.

Yeah Maria is technically Panama now. How? You will find out soon enough.

Anyways see you on the next one, any questions can be put

down below.

(1943 words, long enough)

Chapter 2: A New Place

[image]

Sorry for this long delay! I never thought that my daily life would get me away of writing for a while. Thank you for your patience and please enjoy this chapter

Later that day, Japan-Chan took Panama to what was going to be her new room after she was told to by her brother, Japan, who after telling her disappeared to probably somewhere else. Japan-Chan wasn't really concerned about that since he perhaps needed a little time for himself after what happened.

On the way she proceeded to explain everything of where they were to Panama, who kept asking questions about it. Japan-Chan told her they were in a place called Lumiterra World Academy. A school where the countries went to learn basics of being countries, aswell as managing their nations. Panama would have to learn a lot to do that since, she doesn't know anything about how to be a country.

She hope that maybe she won't have to be a country for too long and may be able to go home.

They arrived to the new room and Japan-Chan suggester her to look around her new room and if she needed anything just called search for her. Then she left, leaving Panama alone in her new room.

Panama took her time to look around the room, it looked quite nice, she thought. The room was filled with kawaii and childish stuff, perfect for a child like she was. Although she really missed her old room, and this room didn't had her family photos or memories, she could decorate this one however she liked it. Besides, she was going to make sure to return to her home one day.

A knock was heard in from outside. Panama went to open it and then meet a bunch of people that were on her door. They were the latin American 'representations'. Japan had explained her that they all represented a country,state or city, and like these people spoke spanish and their flags were alike to the latin American countries she assumed that they were the latin ones.

She actually heard about these countryhumans from a tale her friends Iris and Jessica told her, she didn't believe it at first but she sure does now.

"Hey! We met you before downstairs but we never really introduced ourselves, may we now?" The one with the ecuadorian flag said, which Panama could assume his name was Ecuador judging from it. "Sure"She answered

"I m Argentina!" The woman that rushed to hug her exclaimed. It made sense her that she was Argentina since her flag face said so.

"I m the one and only ,Venezuela"The other woman from earlier also said introducing herself.

"My name Peru, we talked earlier remember?" The man with the Peruvian face flag asked which Panama responded with a nod.

"Name 's Ecuador.."The one who spoke first said, his tone sounded a bit annoyed, probably because he was going to talk first and the

others just interrupted.

"I m Colombia! And he is Brazil but he doesn't speak English that much, football is the only thing he says in english" A girl with the Colombian flag says, standing aside a man whose face was the brazilian flag.

"Uruguay and Paraguay here" The girl that spoke named Uruguay patted the shoulder from the one aside of her, which, judging by the flag on his face, was probably Paraguay.

They all kept introducing themselves and telling her things about them, just to get to know each other. Panama actually liked some of their attitudes, she thought they were funny people. Even if they seemed older than her, they still were nice to her and she loved that considering she might stay there for a while. At least she knew someone else other than Hiro.

After some hours of chatting and talking, El Salvador 's stomach began grumbling. Everyone looked at him. El Salvador just laugh it off and so did everyone else.

"Okay, okay. Let's look for food shall we?" Mexico asked as he stood up from the floor where they were sitting. The others nodded standing up from the floor as well. Panama then question something, where did they were going to eat? She She could question that to much since the others quickly ran outside the room to the right. She then assumed she would have to follow them, so she did. Running down some stairs which she kinda remembers going through with Japan-Chan earlier.

She finally managed to arrive to a large cafeteria where she saw her new friends. Uruguay grabbed her by the hand and drove her to the table where they will be sitting. Panama took her time to look around when she sat down in the table. Apparently, each table meant a different continent. Meaning that the table she was sitting right now was the Americas one. It made sense since everyone in her table were latin representations and there were also other 5 tables like the continents.

Panama noticed how in one of the 5 tables there was one in which a

lonely girl sat at, completely alone. She decided to ask one of her friends who was she, although judging by the fact the girl was wearing winter clothing, she kind of had an idea who she was.

"Who is she?" Panama asked Uruguay, who was sitting next to her eating sort a kind of sandwich.

"Oh her? She is Antarctica. Very lonely girl, likes being alone I guess" Uruguay told her after a bit of swallowing. Although, Panama didn't really felt convinced by that answer since, Antarctica looked really sad. "Okay..?"Panama replied, looking at Uruguay questioningly.

She then looked at the other tables and noticed how a certain woman tried getting close to a rather big table. The thing is that woman seemed to not be from that continent hence the people in the table kicked her out. "Who is she now?"Panama asked to Uruguay again, but this time Paraguay answered.

"That woman over there is sure one of the most annoying persons in this entire place" Paraguay started saying "She is America, or USA like most of us call her, she is quite anything but nice."He firmly stated, his tone sounded irritated. Panama was mildly confused about that. But she decided to let it pass.

The woman said to be USA came to their table, Panama watching how she sat beside another girl she hadn't seen before there. The flag on her face giving hints to be the Canadian representation. Everyone in the table slightly groaned as USA sat down.

"Hello"Panama tried saluting the two girls. USA looked at her and rolled her eyes. The Canadian girl waving a little to Panama in response that made Panama smile.

"Why did she came to sit here?" Peru annoyingly spoke, silently asking his friends. "Because she wants to, that's how she is"Bolivia quickly replied to him. "Canada seems nice" Panama chimed in. She assumed her name was Canada since she had the flag. "Yes but she doesn't really talk to us that much. Only sometimes" El Salvador answered to her, his eyes moving to where the northern American girls were. "I will speak to them no worries" Mexico said as he

moved to where the two girls were.

Everyone kept talking about that, and Panama was getting bored a little since she has finished her food already. Suddenly something caught her attention when a perfume was dropped right aside of her seat. Her eyes were curious on who 's perfume was that.

Peru noticed this and quickly grabbed one of Panama 's hands, which startled the Panamanian. "Don't .touch .that."He told her. Panama still startled by the sudden action. "But who 's perfume is that?" She asked him. He checked the perfume that was still on the floor, it looked quite fancy and that gave him a slight idea who was the owner.

"Just don't touch it okay? The owner might get mad" Peru warned her. Panama was going to ask again but then she heard the sound of some footsteps coming behind her. She turn around to see another woman who started at her with a serious face. Most destacable thing of her was the black boina on her head. Panama recognized her, she was the French woman she saw earlier.

The others in the table including Panama saw how the woman picked her perfume from the floor and left with a slight smile at it. She glanced at the latins for a second before leaving and went to sit in the table that USA tried to sit at.

"Umm. Who was she now? She looked kind of scary" Panama interjected. The latins the stared at her. "Alright, now that one over there is a European. They don't seem to like us that much" Ecuador, who had stayed quiet until now spoke first. "That table is the European table. And the woman who came here is-"He continued but was interrupted by Panama who said "France". She already had her suspicious of that since, she saw the woman with the French flag. "Yeah, she is" Ecuador said, his eyes narrowing.

"I don't recommend you getting close to them, they may want something from you since the way she seem to look at you". El Salvador said to Panama as a warning. The sound of a bell rang, meaning it was time to leave the cafeteria. The latins got out, Panama following where they were going. This was going to be a long day for sure.

Hey! This took a lot of time, I now entered school along with my sister and have been dealing with a family situation. I have struggled a little bit with the course of this story. Sorry a lot. The chapter was meant to be longer but I thought this was enough for now.

And yes, the countries are like in a school campus. Lumiterra World Academy which is a school that was made for teaching the basics of being a country.

Stuff explained on the other book we have. It is in here where most of the events in this story will happen.

If you have any questions, ask please. I will answer when I can!

That's all! Bye!

(1685 words)

Chapter 3: Meet and Trust

[image]

Hello! Thank you so much for all the reads, votes and comments!! We appreciate it so much!

Panama rested on a large tree in the school backyard.Its been hours after the cafeteria events. She felt a bit thoughtful about this place, it seems like today was just going to be a very long day. She really hope that soon, probably later at night, she might return home to where she belongs.

Panama then heard a noise behind her, she turned behind her and saw the lady of the perfume with the french flag whom everyone calls "France". She walked close to the panamenian and said "Bonjour, I think we hadn't formally met, have we?"

"No, we hadn't, although everyone told me your name is France,right?"Panama stared at the frenchwoman eyes, which had a seemingly welcoming glance.

"Oui, I am"France smiled friendly."Panama, right?". Panama nodded slightly while the french lady slowly sat down beside her. France then shook her hand "Nice to meet you!"She happily said to her, Panama corresponded with a small smile.

"I was hoping to talk to you and help you out in anything you need" The frenchwoman added. "Oh thanks, I have made some new friends that has told me a little about here,but its still something difficult to get used to, I didn't thought countries could be people" Panama replied,laughing,which also made France laugh too.

"Well I don't blame you, we have been hiding in this dimension for years"France said "I personally never liked been trapped in one place but, its necessary"

"It is? Why?" Panama asked suddenly, the question shaking France from the inside "Well, I...I m not sure you will understand..."France

didn't allowed herself to answer that. But Panama was even more intrigued.

"Please tell me, if am going to be stuck here, at least I want to know why is this place away from my home!" Panama questioned again, her curiousity even bigger than before.

"Look, I m going to be honest with you. But you must promise me you wont tell anyone"France said in a serious tone, at the same time looking away to see if anyone was close or listening to them. Panama nodded quickly.

"Very well then, I m guessing you know what we are,right? We countryhumans are meant to represent a nation back on earth but unfortunately, the humans did not really liked our presense, complete opposite, they hated us and even tried to hunt us down. We manage to hide in this realm while at the same time trying to somehow look for the security of the humans but without them knowing we are there." France looked away, she seemed worried to Panama

"Thats why some of us go undercover to the human world in order to continue our duty." She finished explaining. Panama hugged France as a way to show empathy, she really felt sad about her and the other countries.

"Thank you so much for that,I needed it"France gladfully said to Panama "No,thank you for explaning that to me, I really wanted to know". Panama thanked her. Both girls continued talking for another hour until the bell rang once more.

"Oh! Its time to leave back inside"France stood up to then help Panama up "See you later I guess, I need to go to a meeting with the others from Security Council" She waved goodbye and left. Panama was thankful to have a new friend. She probably will ask questions to her later, after all, she seemed to be a person that she could trust, although strangers are not that trustable.

Little did she know, someone was watching her from afar.

Panama went back inside and shyly went to the room that her Latin

friends told her to go.

After a while,she finally arrived at the room.She opened the door to then be greeted by the awkward stare of all countries from America. A bit frightened,she waved and hurried to sit down. The United States of America,who also went by USA or America, rose her eyebrow at Panama with an unamusing glare that sent shivers down the little girl's spine.

"Hi" Panama tried to smile despite feeling awfully awkward, USA just looked away to another direction. Panama keep wondering why was USA acting that way around her.She then concluded that maybe she knows something about her that she doesn't know. 'Or maybe I m not of her liking' she thought.

The hours passed and Panama questioned why she even had to there since,she wasn't really a country after all,just a little girl in turned into one it seemed. She then decided she was going ro ask Peru since he was closer to her.

"Hey,Peru, could you explain to me what this is for please?"She kindly asked. Peru turned towards her and smile unconcernedly "Well,this is a meeting like lecture"He started "We technically discuss like in a meeting while also having lectures about everything,it gets boring sometimes"He continued saying but paused to wait for Panama to say something,and because she didn't said anything he resumed his talking"We have this kind of meeting everyday and only once a year we have a large meeting called The Annual Meeting of United Nations. That's basically it". He finished explaining. Panama was a bit startled by all that information. Still processing it,she shyly said "Thanks Peru,for telling me that,I think I get it now" Peru smiled to then look back to USA who got into an argument with Mexico. Panama watched as Peru and other countries laughed a the argument.

"Why does this always happens?" Colombia asked to burst into laughs. "They fight over nonsense now".

"Stop laughing all of you!!!" USA angrily shouted at everyone in the room, including Canada,who even she was laughing. Mexico was going to giggle at USA expression but then USA stopped him by

saying "WHAT IS SO FUNNY MR TACO!?" She and Mexico kept on arguing while Panama got a bit scared by USA and Mexico 's shouts. She decided to get out of the room before things got more problematic.

While going outside,however,she felt watched. She decided to shrug it off for the moment and continued to wander through the halls of the seemingly big building. She passed through some hallways where she found things such as a library, the cafeteria, a study hall and other rooms in which other countries are probably in. She obviously was not going to enter and interrupt in there so she kept on walking. Perphaps if she looked far enough, she may found a way out of this different dimension.

Hope you liked this chapter! I m working on a oneshot so I forgot to update this book, sorry about that. School and daily life tires me and my sister out too, so we were a bit distracted making this chapter.

Don't worry because next chapters ought to have more lore and interesting!

Bye and thank you for 12 followers!

(1136 words)

Chapter 4: The Meeting

Hello everyone! After a long time, TLOCH is getting updated! This took way too long, and we apologize. We promise wholeheartedly that we will keep on updating more often than before. We are also publishing stories in Ao3 if anyone is interested. Also, most likely the previous chapters before this one are getting a bit rewritten soon.

Please enjoy the story! Blessings!

The Security Council (The Permanent One) gathered to discuss the matter of Panama 's sudden appearance, as they felt they needed to address it with the United Nations. The United Nations, almost always regarded as the "Country Guardian" knew everything about every country, and most of the time knew how to manage sudden events like this one. No one was expecting Panama awakening from such a long slumber, and the fact she didn't apparently awoke like herself caught everyone by surprise even more. So now France, Britain, Russia, China and USA were going to present the situation to UN and perhaps the other organizations if needed. However, USA wasn't there yet so they had to wait a little while to start. UN appeared in front of the members present. He fixed his butterfly-like wings formally and stared at everyone before starting.

"Hello everyone, we will start now with this meeting. USA will appear in no time hopefully."

France started saying with haste "Yes please. It's quite urgent-"

"I am sure we can solve it. It is about Panama, isn't it?" UN 's calm voice promptly interrupted France, and his remark startled the countries present.

Oh right, he does know everything that has to do with us. At least the

main problem. Britain thought. While UN knew the main issues of countries, he would probably need to know about the rest of the details. "I would like to explain further, if I may" He commented.

"Of course"

Britain started "We arrived a few minutes after Panama 's awakening. By the time we got there, multiple countries had already arrived. Panama was asking questions and seemed extremely confused. It wasn't until she mentioned us, she wasn't Panama, and her name was Maria that we realized that she in fact may not be the same."

"She is a child! In Panama's body! She is not the Panama we used to know" France stated.

UN's face seemed mildly shocked "What? Now that explains why I sense her differently"

"You do?"

"I sense her differently as if she was someone else. A child it seems now" UN said, expressing deep thought through his demeanor.

"So, what do we do about this? Surely there must be an explanation for this" Britain inquired.

"I do feel bad for the child. She must be so confused" France said, worry in her tone. She turned to UN "How did she even ended as Panama?"

UN took a breath before speaking "This child Maria awakening as Panama is indeed a surprise, but perhaps the reason for it may rely on how long Panama has been without representation."

"But then wouldn't it be someone related to Panama herself? Because apparently, she and Maria have no relation" China spoke for the first time in the meeting, everyone looked to her. "I am saying this because if it was a new representation, then usually the new representation is linked with the previous one."

UN asked promptly, "But you are telling me that Maria is now in

Panama 's body?"

"Yes. If it was a new representation, this wouldn't be the case." France explained.

"Everything points to Panama 's body being inhabited somehow by Maria 's conscience then...?" UN concluded, he himself confused by his own statement.

"Like possession? That can't be. Nothing of these makes sense." Britain expressed in frustration.

"It doesn't but how else can we explain Panama acting as someone else?" France told him. It was indeed a perplexing situation that seemed unexplainable. UN sighed, *this kind of thing is not seen every day. I don't get paid enough for this.* He thought.

"Umm, excuse me." Everyone turned to the sudden new voice. Russia who did not spoke during the entire time, asked with his usual curious tone. "So, if the problem is that Panama has been revived with the conscience of someone else, then wouldn't it mean that is because this girl has been chosen by the land to be the new representation of Panama even if she is not related to her?"

They realized his implication. If Panama was considered dead for years, or in some sort of comma, and now has awoken with the same body but a different conscience, then that would mean the land had chosen already a representation despite not being related to the previous one...? Truly unexplainable.

UN broke the long silence that followed after what Russia said "Could be but that wouldn't explain why this girl Maria suddenly took the place of Panama and her body."

"I think that probably is due to Panama not having any children to replace her. So the land chose someone else specifically for some reason."

"But the child had obviously another body before. Then that would imply the child may be..." China inquired, but suddenly the door opened.

Their gazes followed the door to see USA standing there. Though not fully visible because of her glasses, her face seemed surprised. "Hellooo! I see the meeting has started already without me?" She laughs while seating down. "I apologize for coming late, but Mexico is very annoying, and he stopped from coming, can you believe it?" She kept rambling about a lot of things that had nothing to do with the meeting. UN seeing that it was clearly distracting everyone from their talk, quickly made sure to bring the conversation back to the meeting's point.

"Well, all of that interesting, but surely we can talk about that later. Alright?"

USA was still talking nonsensely, ignoring UN's remark. UN signed in frustration before talking again "USA, USA, USA. Everyone. Hello?" Nobody was listening to him anymore. UN was about to explode in anger, but just then USA noticed him finally and said "Oh I forgot you existed. Now you can speak" UN has to inhale multiple times before calming down (And the worst of all is that this kind of things have happened more than twice).

After calming down and everyone focusing again on the meeting, he spoke "Good, let's settle down please. Now, USA, do you know what this meeting was for?" USA thought for a moment, then she replied "Panama 's awakening, right? That is surely a mystery" USA 's face seemed to show annoyance, which made everyone curious.

France asked her "USA, weren't you always in Panama 's territory? I guess that out of all of us, you should know Panama 's situation the best"

"Yes USA, tell us, did you always checked her resting place?" Britain also asked with curiosity.

"I did checked it regularly but what does that have to do with this?" USA felt interrogated.

"Do you perhaps notice anything wrong with her? Any signs that she was waking up?"

"No, not really"

"And did you noticed anything strange happening in the country before she awoke?"

USA shook her head "No, lately, the country has been very calm. A few things happening but nothing too serious."

Russia did saw that despite it all, USA was hiding some sort of concern. "So, why do you think she woke up so suddenly?"

"I don't really know."

UN told her "We think that this child apparently called Maria is supposed to replace Panama"

USA's was shocked "What?! What are you talking about? That whole conclusion sounds insane!"

China said "USA please calm down. Yes, a child suddenly replacing a Countryhuman 's conscience does sound crazy, but there must a reason for it."

"We also think the child may not be alive and that's why she is Panama 's body."

"How did you came up with this?" USA could not believe her ears. Nothing of that sounded like possible.

"We are just coming up with ideas of what happened, but we really are not sure."

The meeting room stayed silent for some minutes. Everyone lost in their own thoughts, reflecting over all the possible scenarios. The whole ambience was filled with questions that seemed endless. All of this seemed to lead to more questions than answers.

"Well now" Everyone turned to UN who was speaking. "We should move on from making hypotheses and instead find solutions."

"What will we do now?" Britain asked.

"We talk to Panama and talk to her about staying for some time while I consult the rest of organizations"

Russia quickly raised another question. "For one week, probably?"

"I heard she wanted to go home." France said remembering the time she and Panama talked. "Can we just not open the portal to Panama? In that way, she can ask the Panamanian cities about this."

China agreed "They most likely would know something."

"Most Panamenian cities were children of Panama, so proably they would have more information than we think!"USA affirmed. She couldn't help herself to think, however. *But they would also be shocked when they find out about their mother's state.*

UN replied subtly "Surely, we can do both things. Alright then, I talk to the other organizations to let them know and you arrange everything with Pana-I mean Maria- to take her to her country."

The countries all agreed, supporting the decision. Hopefully this situation would soon be resolved.

In that same moment, everyone in the room heard the door opening. Panama was there. Everyone was surprised, as Panama was. *I think I interrupted something.* Panama thought, almost facepalming. Her curiosity got the better of her, and after a very awkward silence, she asked espontanouesly " Hi! What's this?"

"Oh Hello Panama, we were just talking about you"

So here it is! I left it with much intension in a slight cliffhanger. Would you like to know how they are going to adress this situation to Panama?

Funny fact, this concept was initially created by 12 year old me so I guess that's why is a bit confusing. Honestly, I confused myself a lot while writting this.

Anyways, see you soon and wait eagerly for the next chapter! It's going to get a lot more interesting from here.

Chapter 5: The Meeting pt. 2

Hello everyone! Hope you are having a great day/night!

So this is the second part to the previous chapter, which ended in a semi-cliffhanger. Make sure to remember what it says. Hope you like this one! We will try to post more frequently everytime. Thank you for reading!

"So to put it simply, you have to stay here for some time...and it's probably a very long time..."

The Security Council was still looking for a way to make Panama understand her situation and their plan ever since she entered the room. They all tried to explain to her in the best way as to not confuse her, even if they did not understand fully themselves. They also tried to comprehend where she came from in order to confirm their hypothesis.

Panama tried asking, not believing what she heard. "What does that me-"

"What happened to you before arriving here?" France interrupted her swiftly. Although not with intentions of interrupting her. Possibly by asking her directly, they would be able to find more concrete answers. Surely Panama could know something.

Panama, confused by the question, thought deeply about it "Huh?I don't remember to well"

"What do you mean you don't remember?"

"I am sorry, I really don't know. All I remember is that I was in a dark place and then I woke up here." Panama said, explaining all she could recall. She did remember there was something in that

dark place, yet she didn't mention it as she thought it could have confused more.

The others reflected on that for a moment. Panama(or Maria) did said when she woke up that she did not know where she was or what happened to her.

"Perhaps Панама(Panama) has amnesia?" Russia tried to conclude. However it went unheard.

"Anything about your life before being here? Aside from your name" Britain posed the new question, hoping to get different results.

"Umm well, Iris and Jessica! My besties. We would go to school together, we would invade together, we would crush the school together. We would do everything together " Panama smiled happily, remembering their times together. The others were a bit shocked however at what she was saying. Why would some little girls crush a school? How?

"I also remember a man, Hiro. The man with a clown nose said he was him. I don't remember Hiro having a clown face." She continued. "Man with a clown nose?" UN wondered, unsure of who Panama was referring to. "Does one of us have a clown nose?" France and Britain asked each other.

China remembered one countryhuman with a familiar red dot "The man with a clown nose is Japan, right? The man with a white flag and a red dot?" She inferred. Panama nodded at that, saying "Yes! That man. He is weird."

So Japan knows about this girl's life. Interesting. Perhaps he knows if something else happened. USA thought about the information. Japan surely had many reasons to visit Panama's land, but the fact that he and this new Panama knew each other could probably mean something important. It couldn't be a coincidence.

"Then, that means Japan knows something about this." USA spoke to the rest of the Security Council. "But my question now will be why Japan would have a connection to this girl."

"Japan? Well we should talk to him afterwards." UN commented. If Panama doesn't remember what happened, surely Japan will. "Panama, you see, we have to take measures with your situation. This means that we will have to fully grasp the reason why you are here and we will have to keep you here until then." He explained, turning to Panama, who was trying to hear their conversation. She quietly laughed.

France added "Oui, it may not take us long, but we will have to keep you here until we also are able to figure a way to return you home properly."

"Does that mean I will become myself again?" Panama 's face didn't look troubled by the news, but excited at the possibility of being back to herself.

"Maybe, basically. But we are not yet sure if we will be able to achieve that" Britain said with much honesty.

"What?" Panama again displayed a confused expression. She hoped she didn't hear right.

"We are not sure if we will be able to revert you back to yourself." Panama felt concerned at those words.

"Oh but don't worry! We possibly could. Just don't worry about that yet" France reassured Panama, eyeing Britain to call him out for worrying Panama.

"All we have talked about as of now is that we will have to talk with the Panamanian cities about you and see if we could open a portal there." UN explained their plan, hoping Panama would be further reassured. " I will also talk with the other organizations."

"So that's why I have to stay here?" Panama asked, she looked a little saddened, probably dissapointed.

"Yes" China nodded. "And we have also come up with some ideas of why you like this and you came." She said. Panama listened attentively. "We think, from lacking memory, that you might have gotten through a very traumatic event just before this..." They didn't

actually wanted to tell Panama that she might be dead, but they wanted her to have this information. Everyone 's faces filled with concern at the weight of those words. Panama seemed to be understanding, as her face showed her worry.

"It may sound crazy, but we think you are here because of it. This traumatic moment caused you to enter a state where something bad could be happening...to you."

"What?!" Panama raised her voice unintentionally with panic.

Noticing her panic, France spoke up, clarifying. "We are just trying to get to conclusions. But truly we have never has a situation like this before." However, Panama 's panic only increased. She asked franatically "A-and how long will I have to stay here again?"

"Well we--don't know"UN replied a bit nervious with the child's behavior. *Oh no* He should have expected a reaction like that one.

No

"Panamá is alright, please. You will be fine-" Panama did not heard that, slowly feeling the other voices dorwing out.

Home

"But I want to go home!" Panama shouted at them exasperately.

Panama ran straight out of the room unexpectedly, so fast that it startled everyone in the room. After a few minutes of shock, USA asked "Did she just leave the room?"

Thanks for reading once again! Yes, poor Panama is scared. I mean, imagine if you are in a situation where you are far away from home and probably for a long time (and worst of all, that something bad may have happened to you). I would probably feel afraid and panicked aswell.

Anyways, see you soon! Blessings!

(1041 words)

Chapter 6: Encounter

[image]

Panama ventured out of all the halls into the building's main park. Her breaths were hyperventilated as she ran in panic, multiple emotions flooding her mind at the moment. Finally, she stopped running and fell on her knees tired. Her heart was accelerated to an extreme point and she sweated non-stop. She couldn't get herself to calm down. Small tears swelled up in her eyes, she was frightened, a wave of confusion and fear swept over her. The world around her was silent, any sound falling deaf in her ears. She couldn't focus on her surroundings properly. So she didn't know someone's footsteps were approaching towards her.

"It is you..."

Panama heard the voice, waking her from her trance. She looked up to see Japan, Japan-Chan 's brother. She hadn't seen him since she woke up. "Umm...hi..?" She spoke timidly and backed up a little from him.

"You look distressed" He held his hand to offer her help. Panama took it hesitantly. "Gracias (Thank you)" She thanked him. "Is it just that I don't understand how I am here, why? I want to go home and see mami and my siblings again. I am scared and I wish I could know if I can really go home... or not" She blurted out all her feelings on the situation to Japan, whispering the last part. She felt like crying again.

After carefully listening to her, Japan started, "I see. I can understand how you feel, it must be hard for someone of your age to be in such a situation. Although we are still unsure how you got here, surely we can find a way for you to go back."

"But France, USA and the others said there may be a chance I would not be able to!" Panama inquired. "They also said something about me taking someone else's place-"

The statement surprised Japan "Wait, the Security Council? Taking someone 's place?". So the Security Council spoke with her and got to the conclusion that she is to become the next Panama? No wonder she seems upset. Japan thought deeply. The girl wishes to go home, but she is now Panama (or at least in Panama 's body) for a reason. He exhaled, staring at Panama before looking at the katana he had in one of his hands. Panama gazed at the weapon curiously. Now that she thought about it, she had seen he had that katana on his back when she awoke. Now he seemed to have been using it, Panama wondered why.

"Katanas are Japanese, right? What were you doing with it?" Panama finally asked him. He took his eyes off the katana to look at him. "I was practicing with it, overall checking it." His answered intrigued Panama, she was going to ask other things about it but Japan continued "I think you might see us as strange beings, and if you are wondering if you are one of us because you look like us; if you are wondering if you will stay like that forever...I am unsure how to answer you. Only time can tell..."

Panama was even more intrigued, especially by how he was explaining that to her. Truly she did felt more familiar around his presence, she felt as she had known him before. So he may be Hiro mi amigo! Now she felt more calm. "Can I seat here and watch you use the katana?" She asked him with pleading eyes as she wanted to stay away from everything for just some more time.

After a slight pause, Japan sighed "Fine, just let me focus". He gave a little smile to her, and she responded with a happy "Yay!", clearly cheered up. Minutes went by as Panama carefully watched Japan practice with a clear level of experience, and she for sometime imagined anime scenes with katanas. Her eyes soon focused, however, on a peculiar object on Japan's left arm: a flat, metallic disc with strange buttons and gears, seemingly attached onto his arm. Curiosity got the best of her as usual and she asked "That thing, on your arm, what is it?"

The question startled Japan "I-" He realized what she was referring to, he thought about his answer for a rather extended time, so much it caused Panama to think she may have been a bit imprudent. "Is something-" She tried to utter, but what cut off by Japan "It is a

shield. Or at least I guess that is the best term for it." He paused, grasping the shield. "I use it for my powers."

"You have powers?! Magic?Wow!"

"Every countryhuman has powers, it helps them on their task of looking after their countries, even if they do not know of us now.These abilities are called Countyinities" He looked at her, and extended his left arm to show her the shield. "So what is your 'Countiny'?" Panama asked him. "It is called Countrynity, and if I were to explain to you mine..." Panama got confused at his hesitation, were Countrynities secrets then?

Panama and Japan heard a shout from afar, they turned around to see France coming towards them.

"Panama, I finally found you!" She gave a warm smile and steadily approached the girl. Panama was happy to see her new friend, but she remembered her outburst. "Hi France" She said timidly. "I am sorry for running away like that, I didn't mean to. I just-felt scared."

France gave her a big hug, to her surprise, and let go saying "Panama, tout est bien (everything is fine). What matters is that you are fine now, right?"

Panama nodded, smiling. "I think I feel better, yes." France then looked just in time to see Japan, but only for a millisecond; the next, he was gone like time itself...

Hello! We thank you so much for reading our story and voting on it. We are happy to share our stories with the world. Do not hesitate to write down any questions or comments you may have, we will surely answer you in time!

Blessings! Stay tunned!

Chapter 7: Calm Night

Hello! Another chapter ! Thank you so much for the support this has received. Is incredible all the votes and views, we really appreciate it. Please enjoy!

Remember to check our Youtube for extras!

"It's been a long day for you haven't it?"

France asked Panama. They steadily walked towards her room as night approached. France was right, Panama had gone through a very tough day, and she felt like she had been there for days already. She was glad to have met kind people who, although seemed a bit intimidating and foreign to her, were very open and had the patience to show her around. Some of them reminded her of her friends, Iris and Jessica. She really wondered if they were alright, and if they missed her.

"Yeah, it has. I am tired"

When they arrived to the room, France opened the door for her. Panama rushed to her bed and settled to sleep. France gently tucked her in when she got to the bed.

"Comfortable now?"

"Yes!"

"C'est bon(That's good)" France expressed. "Now you can have your rest to be ready for tomorrow. We will do very fun things"

"Like what?" Panama's eyes lit up with excitement. "Do you get to do fun things here?"

"We do, and trust me, they are very unique things". France's answer only made Panama more excited. She really wished to know what

those things were".

"But what are they?"

France thought for a moment, as if thinking her answer, then she inhaled before speaking. "Well, we train as in the military, you know, and we also...hunt"

"Hunt? And train for what?" Panama asked her curiously while thinking Do they hunt animals? Is that the only way to get food her?
Hopefully, France cleared her up "No-I mean-there are these beings that are a bit...scary. They are called Impurities and they cause different chaotic things across the globe, the human world"

"What?! That sounds scary!" Panama said. France expected her to say that, but she continued.

"So we train to hunt them, mostly. It is our job. So that is why we will train tomorrow". France shifted the focus of their talk, smiling comfortingly. "Don't worry! They don't usually attack here." She said, seeing Panama's scared expression. "We will be fine-" Panama hugged France tightly, to France's surprise. She hugged her back in response.

"I really would like to go home now" Panama said. It was already enough with being alone in a new world, now there's monsters?

"I would not let anything happen to you. You are safe while we find a way to take you back". France reassured her as they pulled from the hug. "Besides, they appear in the human world more than here, so you actually encounter them without knowing." She said so casually it frightened Panama.

"What?!"

France giggled at her reaction. "But trust me when I tell you that nothing bad will happen. Well, See you tomorrow there!"

"See you tomorrow!"

France turned off the light and closed the door. She looked at the

door seriously before walking down the hall. Her face was unreadable as she felt a presence in the hall with her.

"You cannot surprise me" She said as she turned around, sounding a bit annoyed.

"Does she know all the details?" The "presence" said.

"No, Britain, that is the point. We need to keep a better eye on her from now on"

Very short for narrative reasons.

What do you think is happening between Britain and France? Is France up to something? We will love to know what you think. Remember you are free to ask any questions!

Bye and Blessings!

Chapter 8: Training Day!

[image]

Thank you so much for the support, the votes and views, we are so happy you are liking the story. Please enjoy this update as more are to come! Remember to check our Youtube for extras!

The training grounds were, in Panama's mind, almost like a Colosseum. They were giant, although squared grounds and mostly made of a clear space between nature. It seemed all too ancient and unreal, but the shining sky above made it look like a normal central park. Panama looked around the place as if discovering a new world (she was), too much for Germany, who decided to snap her back to reality.

"PANAMA!! BACK TO REALITYYYY!" He screamed so loud Panama swore it was the sound of a trumpet, it shook her to the core and, flinching, she yelped. "What?!"

To her dislike, Germany laughed it off. "I am sorry" He fake apologized, still laughing "I couldn't help it. You were too lost". It didn't help that his voice seemed to always sound too chirpy. Panama felt like rolling her eyes angrily, but she asked instead "What is it?"

"I needed to get your attention because we are about to start with the training"

"Really?Now?"

Germany was about to answer when suddenly a somewhat-hidden-until-his-moment speaker turned on, and it was very much as loud as Germany. The speaker first greeted people in different languages, then spoke "We shall now start the training session? Who is excited?" A lot of shouts were heard from the very excited Countryhumans, which surprised Panama I thought they were more calm? Oh but they like fighting. I like to do crazy things! That is

just great! Panama joined with the shouts, and then before she realized she saw everyone fighting each other.

She blinked *What in the world-*

"Panama look out!!"

Panama was pushed to a side before a gigantic blast hit her. She looked to find Germany holding her.
He let go "THAT was very close". Panama blinked before saying "What is happening, again?"

Germany facepalmed "So you really were not paying attention? Well, everyone started sparring with each other until they became overly aggressive, as you can see over there"

Panama looked over where Germany was pointing at and she witnessed how everyone used all kinds of powers(or was it Countrynities?) and flew and fought. Her mouth was agape, it looked so cool! "To me that looks amazing! I have never seen something like that in my life. ¡EXCELLENTE! (Excellent)"

She noticed how some countries got engulfed in strange beams of light. Are they glowing? This is crazier than any of animes. As her curiosity sprang up, Germany commented to her "Now they are getting serious"

"Serious? What do you mean?" Panama asked him, facing him again.

"I mean they are transforming"

"WHAT? YOU CAN DO WHAT?!" Her scream was so loud they heard some shouts calling Germany to shut up, Germany himself stared angrily at her.

"And you say I am loud"

"Lo siento?(Sorry?)"

Germany rolled his eyes "Anyways, yes, we countries undergo a transformation to fight sometimes, aside from Countrinities and

stuff."

"I mean, it's already so cool that you have powers, but now you are telling me you transform? Like Sailor Moon?" Panama asked him excitedly "How does it work?"

"Well, it's quite simple: It's basically a metaphysical synchronization of statehood and territorial integrity!" He told her cheerfully, being very proud of his definition. Unfortunately, Panama blinked in confusion, then her eyes lit up "Wait, so you mean, glitter and sparkles? So it is like Sailor Moon!"

Germany felt like facepalming again. But then some loud screeching was heard, causing some panicked screams to erupt from some countries. The German and the Panamanian stared at each other before running to the source of the commotion.

"What is happening?!"

"An Impurity is attacking! Is on the loose!"

"You mean that?" Panama pointed at what seemed to be the creature. Its appearance was jagged, pointy and savage. It was some sort of distorted mammal with giant wings that had mouths with rows of teeth. On its face was only an eye dripping a hideous black goo and opening in half.

The creature gave a loud roar, and they knew they were cooked (bruh-)*__INSERT BLEEP__*

The creature gave a loud roar, and the sound wasn't just a noise-it was a vibration that felt like it was trying to shake Panama's very soul out of her body.

"What do we do?! What do we do?!" Panama scrambled back, her heart hammering in panic. She saw multiple other countries seemingly fighting smaller "Impurities". Screams were still heard from a distance.

Germany reached for his side, grabbing the silver cross he wore as a collar. "Stay behind me! It probably came attracted to the energy of the sparring, it-"

Before he could finish, the creature lunged at them. It moved like a glitch in a video game, snapping from one position to another with sickening speed. One of its winged-mouths snapped shut inches from Panama's face, the smell of ozone and rot filling her lungs. Panama closed her eyes, waiting to be eaten or striked, until she felt a light burst through.

Oh no! Would Panama be alright? Cliffhanger for you all!

See you soon! We hope you like it. Please leave your thoughts on the comment section below! Blessings!

Chapter 9: Solace

"Petite?(Little one?)"

It was France's voice, Panama opened her eyes to see the creature getting on its feet barely, and the good in France's hand. Perhaps France knocked it out somehow. "Are you alright?"

"Y-yes. Umm gracias(thank you)" Panama replied hesitantly while staring at the creature who stood not too far from them. "It does not seem like it's giving up!"

"Mom Dieu(My God), so reckless like you guys." France said, eyeing Germany who was not too far from them. She rushed to help him stand while grabbing Panama. "Panama, that is an Impurity. You need to stay as far away as you can from it, it can hurt badly."

"I thought it ate her." Germany spoke, coughing suddenly. Panama worried for him. "Is he going to be alright?"

"Oui (Yes), he did the right thing to protect you, I must admit." Her comment made Germany beam with happiness; he stood a little taller, his chest puffed out as he adjusted his collar.

"It was nothing, France! Just doing my duty," he said, though his chirpy voice gave away how proud he was.
Panama looked between them, feeling a swell of genuine affection. Even if Germany was loud and annoying, he'd jumped in front of a monster for her. And France... France had saved her like an anchor in the middle of a storm.

"Umm, but what will we do now?" Panama asked her, remembering the Impurity.

France turned to face the creature. The softness didn't leave her face, but it was joined by a sharp, cold determination."Ne t'inquiète

pas Panama (Don't worry, Panama) I will handle it and quickly!"

She didn't let go of Panama's hand immediately. Instead, she gave it one firm, reassuring squeeze. "Watch closely, petite (little one). You asked about the 'glitter,' didn't you? Let me show you what it really is."

France stepped forward, and the air around her began to sparkle into thin sheds of purple hues.

"Transformation!" France commanded.
Panama's eyes widened. This wasn't just sparkles. A blinding pillar of tricolor light-blue, white, and red-shot up from the ground, swirling like a fiery, purple cyclone. The grass beneath France's feet turned to polished white marble in a perfect circle. Her boots gained gold strands and bows. Out of the purple light, golden threads began to weave themselves into a high-collared, regal military coat that flowed behind her like a cape. Her hair also lengthened and her beret turned into a fine military hat.

When the light faded, France held a shimmering two rapiers, blades so thin they looked like literal shards of purple fire.

"Whoa..." Panama whispered, the fear momentarily replaced by pure awe. "It... it actually is like a magical girl. But... cooler!"

France didn't look back, but Panama could see the edge of a confident smirk. "Germany, keep her safe. I shall be back in a heartbeat."

With a burst of speed that left a trail of purple-gold light in the air, France lunged at the screeching Impurity.
The Impurity didn't stand a chance. As it lunged, its many-mouthed wings snapping at the air, France moved with a grace that made the Colosseum feel like a ballroom.

She didn't run; she slid through the air, her blue coattails trailing purple sparks. With a flick of her wrist, her rapiers whistled through the wind.

Clang!

The blade didn't just cut; it left a trail of light that stayed in the air like a physical barrier. The Impurity shrieked as its wing hit the light-trail, the "black goo" sizzling where it touched the gold.

"She's... she's dancing," Panama whispered, her eyes glued to the fight. Her eyes glowed for a millisecond, which was not unnoticed by Germany.

"She is executing it, you know?" Germany corrected, his voice semi-joking. He kept a protective hand on Panama's shoulder, but even he looked mesmerized. Especially because he somehow was feeling a strange aura(?) coming from Panama.

The creature roared, its central eye glowing a toxic purple. It shot a barrage of jagged, black spikes toward France. Without breaking her stride, France spun. Her rapiers moved so fast it created a shield of purple-gold light, shattering the spikes into harmless ashes.

"Is that all?" France asked, her voice calm and melodic even in the heat of battle.

She leaped high into the air, the shining sky silhouetting her regal form. For a second, she looked exactly like the "Magical Girl" Panama had imagined-until she pointed her blade downward. "Go for it! Strike it!" Panama cheered, the bizarre aura seemed to show even more, making Germany very confused, *what is that? Is it-*.

"Fleur-de-lis!" As she descended, three massive spears of fire erupted from the tip of her rapiers. They slammed into the Impurity, pinning its wings and its heavy body to the stone ground. The beast thrashed, its mouths screaming in a terrifying, distorted harmony. Germany noticed something was holding the monster together, a similar energy he was feeling from Panama.

France landed softly on her toes, just inches away from the monster's snapping jaws. She didn't look scared; she looked disappointed.

"Messy," she sighed. She raised her blade for the final strike. "You shouldn't have interrupted our training."

With one clean slash, the creature burst into a cloud of purple petals and black smoke, dissolving until there was nothing left but the smell of perfume and the quiet hum of the training grounds.

France stood there for a moment, her fiery purple glowing eyes slowly fading back to their normal color. However, she was still transformed-wanting to make sure the threat was gone. Other countries finished up the remaining Impurities.

She turned back to Panama and Germany, twirling the rapiers before they vanished into thin air. "There. As promised. No more monsters." She de-transformed.

Panama was speechless. She looked at the spot where the giant monster had been, then back at France. "That... was... INCREDIBLE! Can you teach me that?! Can I get a sword too?!"

France giggled, walking toward them with that same warm smile. "Perhaps one day, petite (little one)" She said as she held Panama's hands. She then looked over at Germany, and for a split second, her expression shifted. "Panama, could you leave us for a moment s'il vous plait(please)?...We have some things to discuss. Don't we, Germany?"

Germany nodded, his face turning serious. Panama left them alone, very estranged at the sudden shift, but she dismissed it.She left thinking of the epic fight she saw...

Germany turned to France. "So when will we do it?" He asked her solemnly. "Do we still have time?"
"We do," France replied. "tell Britain we just noticed it, and we are soon to work."

That is all! What could be that aura?(we didnt found a better word, sorry, but you get it!) France is plotting something against Panama? What is it?

We will love to know what you think, don't be shy! If you have any questions write them down and we will reply as soon as we can!

Bye! Blessings!